

Genelec & Memphis Reigns (Ft. King One) – Thunderbox

Thunderbox Lyrics

You called down the thunder, now you got it

[Verse 1: Genelec]

Aiyyo it's G major, and I'm cold thrustin'
Amped divine off controlled substance
I hold the whole world speaks story power
Six four tower to shower the voice energy
Edited in real time, spreaded embedded rhetoric said in my steel mind
Release pressure, measured equivalent to hot magma blast from the deepest land gash
I clash with word thunder, beware of the strike I draw stereotypes asunder
Induce wonder, quandary
Heads spin fast like wet laundry
Forget your army yet
Employ rhythm as a self-defense mechanism
I'm volatile like a Linda Blair exorcism
Me next to hit 'em in dimensions of dreamscape
I press my existence on progressional green tapes
Supreme shape kick back and see me spar
Till these lines leave you blank like a CD-R
See these stars reflect in my visual reception
Build figures and aim high for perfection
Unattainable like sunlight in deep sea
You'll never reach peak, keep peace with M-O-M-E-N-T present
Whether peasant or authority, adoring the time that slips mortally
Inhale environment, harness my chi commence firing

I harness my chi commence firing